

## Tay Zonday "Demons On The Dance Floor"

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See that woman walking through the doorway  
Swinging her whole body like it's her day  
'Grinin at your smile if she sees you  
Like she been-there-done-that and it ain't true

Cause she's 'spendin dollars at the dime store  
Ain't nobody fool enough to stop her  
Yeah she spendin dollars at the dime store  
'Runnin 'outta credit 'til she get more

People 'lookin at her funny but she don't care  
Got some blue extensions for her red hair  
Gallon of mascara for a buck five  
'Savin as she's 'spendin on the good life

'Mornin is at midnight when she 'round town  
Cock-a-doodle-doo and find a new clown  
Wants to take her home but she be too smart  
Cause she on a mission when the beat starts

(Chorus)

Yeah she got her demons on the dance floor  
'Doin the devil's duty to defeat her  
'Stompin out her demons on the dance floor  
'Kickin all her sorrows out the back door  
[Repeat]

Dreams of French vanilla when she's in bed  
Always superstitious when she wears red  
Has a secret fetish for cartoon porn  
Keeps a naked Martian in her top drawer

Yakin through the sunrise on her cell phone  
Says she was a baby when she left home  
Cussing like a sailor over e-mail  
'Bout the man who hit her now he's in jail

Put stuff in her body that she regrets  
Always 'puffin on another cigarette  
'Tryin to straighten out and get her life on  
Studies for a license at the salon

On the broke-and-narrow for the long haul  
Only 'eatin ramen from the strip mall  
Can't afford a cover but she's got friends  
Every night the bouncer lets her sneak in

(Chorus)

Sorrows out the back door  
Demons on the dance floor  
Sorrows out the back door  
Demons on the dance floor

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